

KRS-One Lyrics

"Hip Hop Speaks From Heaven"

Yo, 2Pac once asked, "Is there a Heaven for a G?"

Well, now there is, word, 'cause he's up there to see
Moving around, he's chilling with Prince and James Brown
If our people are up in Heaven, their loving is raining down

The only force to save us from city was hip hop

The only force that made us grimy and gritty was hip hop
We all respect the world's religions and the laws they laid

But I know Scott La Rock's gonna come to my aid

See, these saints are great, but they're not where my heart be

When I call on the angels, I'm calling on Marcus Garvey

I'd rather call on Bob Marley, oh yes, sir

Kwame Ture, that's my real ancestor

Why call upon the spirits of oppressors

When you can call your own angels when you under pressure

See, when it comes to hip hop, here's the lesson

Start praising your own people, hip hop speaks from Heaven

Hip hop speaks from Heaven

Tell me who you repping yo, this another lesson yo

Hip hop speaks from Heaven

Tell me who you repping yo, this another lesson yo

Go, hip hop speaks from Heaven

Tell me who you repping yo, this another lesson yo

Hey, hip hop speaks from Heaven

Tell me who you repping

So when I think of California, I'm seeing Eazy-E

When I think of Brooklyn, New York, I'm seeing B.I.G

When I'm thinking about the Bronx, I'm seeing Scott La Rock

We gon' praise they name forever and we gon' never stop

It's forever 2Pac, it's forever Heavy D

It's forever Big Pun, it's forever O.D.B

They was live, now deceased, from the West to the East

It's forever Phife Dawg, Big L rest in peace

What happens next, we shouting out Professor X

Shout out to Freaky Tah, shout out to Proof, big respect

We can't forget, so we bubble with joy

When we reminisce over you, Trouble T-Roy

Shout out to Keith Cowboy, Ms. Melodie all day

Shout out to J Dilla and Jam Master Jay

It's love I'm sending to you

Shout out to Guru, and Mr. Magic from the Juice Crew

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Forget who's the best guy

This that time to think about Pimp C, Buffy, and Lisa Left Eye

Frosty Freeze breaking in the breeze

Big Bank Hank still inspiring MC's

We'll never be free until we free up our mind

We praising our enemy's God's fallen behind

Yo, it's all in the rhyme, the past is gone

But I can still feel the spirit of Master Don

Yo, many have been lied to, so here's what the wise do

Praise your own people, the force is inside you

Like a late fog in the mist

I see MCA and rest in peace Nate Dogg

They names and they natures will last

Like Chris Lighty and my man Bill Blass

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